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TELEPHONE MAIN 661.

THE WEATHER

Oregon—Rain in west portion; fair and cooler in east portion.
Washington—Rain.
Idaho—Rain or snow

THE PORT OF ASTORIA.

There is a quiet, yet very general, idea that it would not be amiss for the Port of Astoria Commission to organize, and establish, at least, a tentative official status, by which it would be enabled to counter-act any aggressive or invasive movement of the mighty Port of Portland Commission, which seems to have a state-wide road cut out for itself, and may, by sheer inadvertence, as it were, butt in down here before we are in position to interpose with necessary authority and potential reason.

And even if nothing of that sort happens, it might be judicious, and even efficacious, to line up and get used to the trick of weighing and disposing of matters and questions appertaining to the port. There is no need of going at it in a wholesale fashion and spending a lot of money for the purposes of initiating the department. It can be done in a quiet, but efficient way, entirely adequate for the proper expression at the proper time, and for the enforcement of the civic rights we enjoy under the new alignment.

We are not insisting upon it; it has been talked of a great deal, and some wonder has been expressed that it has not been done before, in view of the extraordinary license given and taken by the "people up the creek" who are never averse to appropriating any old thing that happens to be lying loose and not hedged and guarded. Anyway, it will do no harm to go as far as expedience demands at the moment and put ourselves in tangible and effective shape for any contingencies that may arise and give substance to one of the strongest prerogatives we possess.

IT IS BOUND TO COME.

There are those in this city who have come to believe that the new Wienhard-Astoria Hotel will never be built by its projectors; and granting them all reasonable leeway for their conclusion, we must beg to differ. We hold that the scope of the investment, and the character of the preliminary improvements upon the property, absolutely preclude so radical a negation of the enterprise. It is not within the range of "business," nor of men of affairs such as are behind this proposition, to abandon so large a venture, and we know it will be completed within the nearest possible date, if only in justification of the extraordinary and valuable overtures already made. It is just as essential today, and just as promising, as it was when the matter was initiated. It is one of the best things that Astoria has to count on as a distinct and compensating departure in her civic program of expansion and improvement, and nothing but the contrary word and act of those at interest may disturb our faith in the timely fulfillment of the promise.

A MESSAGE OF CHEER.

The despatch received at the Chamber of Commerce yesterday morning,



Shows for Pacific Northwest Soil and Climate. Grow on display at all best dealers. Ask for Oregon. It is not only in your neighborhood, but in your garden. It is a product of the finest seed, and we will send you a packet of our finest seeds free for your trouble. Portland Seed Co., Portland, Oregon, and Spokane, Wash.

LAST WORDS UTTERED BY THE NOBLE AND GREAT OF HISTORY

The last words of Charles Wolfe, the author of the "Ode on the Burial of Sir John Moore," were, as was stated in a recent article in the Daily Telegraph, "Close this eye; the other is closed already, and so farewell." That extraordinary utterance may serve to recall many other remarkable and probably better known last sayings of celebrated men and women. Some have passed into history. Every one knows the tragic word "Remember!" uttered on the scaffold at Whitehall by Charles I, nobler and more kingly in death than in life. Equally familiar are the words of his profligate son, Charles II, "Don't let poor Nelly starve!" and his jest to those around his deathbed, asking them to pardon him for being such a long time in dying. When Cromwell was near his end, he continually repeated the words, "God is good," and said, "I would be willing to be further serviceable to God and His people, but my work is done." When Richelieu was asked if he forgave his enemies, he replied: "I have had no enemies but those of the State"—a far finer utterance than that of his successor, Mazarin, who, shortly before he died, looked over all the rich treasures which he had amassed, and repeated with a sigh: "If I quit this world, I leave you all!" Sir Walter Scott said to the faithful Lockhart: "Lockhart, I may have but a minute to speak with you. My dear, be a good man, be virtuous, be religious, be a good man!" Lockhart asked whether he should call the dying man's daughters. "No," said Scott, "don't disturb them! Poor souls, I know they were up all night. God bless you all!" The last words to fall from Goethe's lips were, "More light," words strikingly appropriate to the close of a life of triumph; the last whispered words of Keats were: "I die of a broken heart." "I am taking a fearful leap in the dark," murmured the agd philosopher, Hobbes, on whose tombstone are the searching words, cut at his own desire: "This is the philosopher's stone." "This is the philosopher's stone," George Washington murmured: "It is well." Roger Ascham: "I desire to depart and be with Christ." "Don't let the awkward squad fire over me!" cried Burns, as he fell in convulsions, with a last gibe at the Dundries militia, of which corps he himself was a member. "What a fool I have been!" said Charles Churchill, the disreputable parson-poet.

Nelson's last words in the cockpit of the Victory were: "Thank God! I have done my duty!" Jefferson, the American patriot, declared: "I resign my soul to God and my daughter to my country;" John Adams, on being disturbed by the sound of cannon, and being told that the day was July 4, exclaimed: "It is a great and glorious day. Independence forever!" When the gallant Dundee lay dying on the field of Killiecrankie, he asked one of his officers how the day went. "Well for the King, but I'm sorry for our Lordship," was the reply. " 'Tis the less matter for me," said Dundee, "seeing the day goes well for my master. The King is innocent, and I have done my duty." "I hope my countrymen will do me justice," were almost the last words of the hero of Corunna.

Instances of the ruling passion in death are very common. It is said of Dr. Arne, the great English composer, that he died in the middle of a conversation on some musical matter, trying with his last breath to sing a passage the meaning of which he was too exhausted to explain. The last words of Corot, the great French painter, were: "When the spring comes I will paint a beautiful picture. I see a sky full of roses." With the words, he gathered his fingers, as though holding a brush, made a movement as if he were painting and expired. Gainsborough uttered on his deathbed the famous saying: "We are all going to heaven, and Vandyke is of the company." Lord Chief Justice Tenterden thought that he was back in the courts dismissing a jury. "Gentlemen," he said, when almost unconscious, "you are

By the time that \$700,000 is carefully spent on the Columbia jetty and bar, and that Inland Empire warehouse is established and doing business down here, we will be ready to buck up to Portland and declare our real rivalry. We've come out of our hole and seen our shadow, but we refuse to go back for fear Portland will grab something while we're gone.

all dismissed." When the famous Earl of Chesterfield, who prided himself on his politeness, lay at the point of death, he said, as the doctor entered the room: "Give Dayrolles a chair!" Napoleon died at St. Helena, dressed for battle, with the words "tete d'armee" on his lips, winning, no doubt, some last tremendous conflict of a greater Waterloo. Sir Isaac Newton expired while in the act of winding up his watch. Halder was heard to exclaim, as he felt his pulse: "The artery ceases to beat," and died on the instant. Haydn fell into a stupor at his piano after singing "God save the Emperor" while the French cannon were firing a few yards from his house at Schonbrunn; Mozart died while his daughter was singing to him his "Requiem." The last words of John Crome, the great English landscapist, were: "Hobbema, my dear Hobbema, how I have loved you!" And Byron closed his fitful, fevered life with the words: "Now I must sleep."

Among the pathetic deathbed utterances none is more poignant than that of Charlotte Bronte. Reading the anxiety and sorrow on the faces of those about her, she said: "Oh! I am not going to die, am I? He will not separate us; we have been so happy." Those who know the moving story of the novelist's life will realize the intensity of that cry of anguish, as the fear struck to her heart that her brief year of married happiness was to be her last. Equally touching, but in a very different and far happier way, was the deathbed of Mrs. Browning, the poetess. Robert Browning, her husband, described the scene in a letter written just after her death. "The last word was, when I asked: 'How do you feel?' 'Beautiful.' When Coventry Patmore lay dying, he turned to his wife and said: "I love you, my dear, but He is my Light and my Life." The gentle Canon Ainger, speaking in his last moments, of the songs of the birds which had entered his chamber window and delighted his dying ears, said: "Those were very agreeable voices that I heard this morning." Addison, the choicest spirit of his age, said to his stepson, the Earl of Warwick, when near his end: "See in what peace a Christian can die!" But for intensity of pathos and deep feeling nothing can excel those simple, beautiful words of the Roman lady Paeta to her husband, Paetus. They had decided to die together to escape the malignity of the tyrant on the throne. The wife stabbed herself first, and drawing the sword from her breast, summoned up all her strength to say, with a smile, as she placed it in her husband's hands: "Paetus, it does not hurt."

When Vespasian, the soldier Emperor, who had risen to the purple from the obscurity of a Spanish village, felt that he was dying, he told his attendants to help him to his feet. "An Emperor," said he, "should die standing;" and then he uttered one of the grimmest jests that ever fell from the lips of a dying man. "Truly," said he, "I feel I am becoming a god." It was the Roman custom to apothosize a dead emperor as soon as the breath had left his body, and Vespasian's sarcasm showed how little the rough soldier of the camp believed in the servile adulation of palaces. The death of Nero is one of the most tragic in all history. Suetonius has described in vivid language how the fugitive Emperor lay-in-dying in a miserable hovel outside the city, aware that the search parties were close upon his trail, and trying to nerve himself to die with dignity by his own hand. He kept muttering: "Come, rouse yourself." "This befits not Nero." " 'Tis shameful for me to live." Then the consummate actor in his nature came to the surface, and he exclaimed: "What an artist perishes in me!" And when the sound of horses' hoofs came near and nearer, he quoted a line from a Greek play: "Lo! the sound of swift-footed horses strikes upon my ear." Then, when at length he took the sword and stabbed himself, his last words contained the bitter cry: "Such is loyalty." Yet he found loyalty even in death, for his old nurse took up the body and buried it with loving care. "Now I am master of myself," said Cato at Utica, feeling the point of his sword, and finding it sharp enough for the stroke. He read Plato through the night and stabbed himself at dawn.

Passages from the Psalms have often been on the lips of dying Christians. The verse "Into Thy Hands, O Lord, I commend my spirit," was

breathed in their last moments by Basil the Great in 379, by Charlemagne at Aix-la Chapelle in 814, by Martin Luther, and by the pious George Herbert in the rectory house at Bemerton. Mary Queen of Scots uttered it with a sigh as she knelt before the scaffold at Fotheringay, and the line "Into Thy hands, O Lord, into Thy hands," was the last spoken by Sir Henry Irving on the stage at Bradford before he was stricken down. When Charles Wesley lay dying he quoted from the Third Psalm, "My flesh and my heart faileth" when his more illustrious brother was on his deathbed. In 1791, it was in the Psalms that he found consolation. "The clouds drop fatness," he was heard to say, and again, "The Lord of Hosts is with us, the God of Jacob is our refuge," and, last of all, "The best of all is, God is with us."

The last words of Pitt have been the subject of controversy ever since Disraeli—on the authority of a garrulous old waiter—started the legend that the statesman's dying utterance was: "I think I could eat one of Bellamy's veal pies." Bellamy being a noted pie-maker of a century ago. The waiter's story of having been awakened in the middle of the night by a mounted messenger, sent express to fetch one of the pies for Mr. Pitt, is impossible enough, but there is overwhelming evidence that Pitt's dying words were: "Oh, my country! How I leave my country!" The authority is that of James Stanhope, Pitt's nephew, who was with him when he died and wrote a record of the closing scene only three days after it took place. It was the news of Austenlith that gave Pitt his death blow, and his countrymen were proud to think that the patriot's last thoughts were of England. Disraeli, with his morbid humor, was quite capable of inventing that garrulously confidential waiter, if only for the malicious pleasure of chattering a popular legend.—London Daily Telegraph.

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Condensed Report of Condition of the

Scandinavian-American Savings Bank

OF ASTORIA, OREGON.

as made to State Bank Examiner, February 5, 1909.

RESOURCES	LIABILITIES
Loans and securities.....\$146,579.15	Capital paid in.....\$ 50,000.00
Furniture and fixtures..... 4,457.69	Surplus..... 3,500.00
Due from banks.....\$ 9,465.04	Undivided profits..... 367.15
Cash on hand.....12,516.68	Deposits..... 119,151.41
Total available funds..... 21,981.72	
	\$173,018.56

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

First National Bank

At Astoria, in the State of Oregon, at the close of business, February 5, 1909.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts.....	\$453,893.01
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured.....	1,671.49
U. S. bonds to secure circulation.....	40,000.00
Premium on U. S. bonds.....	1,200.00
Bonds, securities, etc.....	54,430.00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents).....	46,307.23
Due from State and private banks and bankers.....	18,145.21
Due from approved reserve agents.....	114,190.42
Checks and other cash items.....	989.99
Notes of other National Banks.....	1,795.00
Nicks and Cents.....	430.15
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz.:	
Specie.....	\$166,800.00
Legal-tender notes.....	135.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation).....	2,000.00
Due from U. S. Treasurer.....	334.68
Total.....	\$902,322.18

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in.....	\$100,000.00
Surplus fund.....	25,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid.....	17,085.58
National Bank notes outstanding.....	40,000.00
Due to State and private banks and bankers.....	951.33
Dividends unpaid.....	1,000.00
Individual Deposits subject to check.....	\$600,015.98
Demand Certificates of deposit.....	\$118,269.09
Total.....	\$902,322.18

State of Oregon, County of Clatsop, ss: I, S. S. GORDON, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

S. S. GORDON, Cashier.

Correct—Attest: JACOB KAMM, G. C. FLAVEL, W. F. MCGREGOR, Directors. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of February, 1909. V. BOELLING, Notary Public.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

Astoria National Bank

At Astoria, in the State of Oregon, at the close of business, February 5, 1909.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts.....	\$373,016.45
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured.....	4,030.67
U. S. bonds to secure circulation.....	47,500.00
U. S. bonds to secure U. S. deposits.....	20,000.00
Other bonds to secure U. S. deposits.....	34,000.00
Premiums on U. S. bonds.....	4,117.00
Bonds, securities, etc.....	89,573.38
Banking house, furniture and fixtures.....	4,000.00
Other real estate owned.....	8,233.41
Due from State banks and bankers.....	8,013.73
Due from approved reserve agents.....	92,439.56
Checks and other cash items.....	2,366.37
Notes of other National Banks.....	1,260.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents.....	463.58
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz.:	
Specie.....	\$72,601.95
Legal-tender notes.....	475.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation).....	2,375.00
Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent redemption fund.....	1,000.00
Total.....	\$765,466.06

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in.....	\$ 50,000.00
Surplus fund.....	55,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid.....	14,781.91
National Bank notes outstanding.....	45,800.00
Individual deposits subject to check.....	\$274,530.98
Demand certificates of deposit.....	\$20,112.82
Time certificates of deposit.....	\$264,948.60
Certified checks.....	291.75
U. S. deposits.....	40,000.00
Total.....	\$765,466.06

State of Oregon, County of Clatsop, ss: I, J. E. HIGGINS, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. E. HIGGINS, Cashier.

Correct—Attest: GEO. H. GEORGE, A. SCHERNECKAU, F. L. WARREN, Directors. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of February, 1909. G. C. FULTON, Notary Public.

Foley's Orino Laxative cures constipation and liver trouble and makes the bowels healthy and regular. Orino is superior to pills and tablets as it does not gripe or nauseate. Why take anything else? T. F. Laurin, Owl Drug Store.

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Because it overcomes all the objections to any other kind. It is the most approved style of Loose Leaf Book. No exposed metal parts to scratch the desk. Stamped Steel parts—no castings with flaws in them. Made with Steel Hinges—Leather covered.

Standard Binding in a special grade of Green Russia and Green Silk Corduroy. Index tabs are made of green leather and the sheets are green edged to match. Transfer Ledgers are carried in stock in this binding, also made in Red Russia and Corduroy and special bindings as wanted. Can be made specially in any size or with any gauge of posts to match other ledgers.

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